

GO OUT
FOR TRACK

The Cee-Ay

By the Students of Columbia Academy

TRY FOR
THE CEE-AY

Volume 5

Dubuque, Iowa, April 20, 1928

Number 14

MINSTREL SHOW WILL BE HELD NEXT WEEK

Chief Red Fox In Interesting Lecture

Gives Indian Viewpoint

Was the Custer Fight a massacre? At least that impression was left on the minds of the Columbia Academy and College students last Wednesday evening, by Chief Red Fox of the Sioux tribe.

Chief Red Fox portrayed the real story of the Custer Fight, and the story of the abused one hundred and one percent Americans, in vivid expressions.

Perhaps you didn't go. If you didn't, you lost out on a real entertainment. The program was what the students have been wanting, and we take this opportunity to thank Father Kelly for bringing Red Fox to Columbia.

If you didn't go, we'll tell you who Chief Red Fox is. Red Fox is a full-blooded American Indian of the Sioux tribe of South Dakota. He is a personal advisor of Zane Grey, the famous novelist of Western tales. Red Fox was the director of the "Vanishing American," which is staged for sixty weeks in the greatest theatres of the East; he also served as the authority for the Indian atmosphere in various cinema products: "The Covered Wagon," "North of 36," "The Vanishing American" and "The Thundering Herd." He is now under a Paramount audio contract to direct another movie, "The Sun Gods of the Navahos."

Red Fox has in his possession a paper signed by John Jacob Astor of the Astoria Fur Trading Company, which paper confesses the fur trader's attempts to prevent Catholic missionaries from teaching the ignorant Indians, who had sold their souls for practically nothing.

Red Fox praised one man who, though not a Catholic, offered him financial support of the bill which would give the Indian his right to land. This man was John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia.

The Chief praised the work of the Catholic Missionaries, Father De Smet and Father Ketchum, who worked among the Indians of the north.

To touch on the lighter vein of the evening, Red Fox gave a series of Indian dances and humorous incidents in his own life. Every minute of his lecture held the attention of the audience; it is hoped that more similarly entertaining programs will follow before the summer recess begins.

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY PICKED FOR ANNUAL PROPAGATION
OF FAITH ENTERTAINMENT

FATHER GEHL LECTURES HERE

Deaf-Mute Worker Interests
Academy Students

Last Friday morning the students of the Academy had the opportunity of listening to a lecture which dealt with an unusual and interesting subject—the instruction and education of the deaf. The speaker, Father Gehl, is from St. John's Institute, Milwaukee. The manner in which he spoke and explained his subject won most favorable comment from everyone who had the pleasure of hearing him. Most interesting of all was his demonstration of the sign language.

Last week Father Gehl conducted a mission at St. Patrick's parish for the benefit of the deaf inhabitants of Dubuque, delivering his sermons to them in the sign language. Father Gehl is to be commended for the good work he is doing, and we feel that everyone who has come in contact with him is interested in his progress.

FIRST PRIZE VERSE

GHOSTS

Out in the misty moonlight

The first snow-flakes I see,
As they frolic among the leafless
Limbs of the appletree.

Faintly they seem to whisper

As round the boughs they wing,
"We are the ghosts of the blossoms
That died in the early Spring."
—Melvin McGovern '31

SHEEHAN ELECTED BASKETBALL CAPTAIN

The Athletic Department announces that Edward Sheehan of Chicago, guard for the Gubs, has been chosen by the basketball squad to lead the Purple and Gold during the 1928-29 season.

Eddie began the season on the second squad, but developed so rapidly that he filled the gap left by Barkley's departure, and was one of the outstanding stars for Columbia in the battle with St. Xavier at the Loyola Tournament. His work with the reserves during the early part of the season was remarkable, and Coach Cretzmeyer considered it worthy of a place on the first team.

The letters have not yet been awarded, and no announcement made concerning them, but undoubtedly six or seven men will be honored with awards.

On April 26 and 27, Columbia will present its annual Minstrel Show in the Auditorium. The first performance will be given for the students, and on the following evening the public will have an opportunity to laugh till they burst.

The program will consist of three excellent acts. The first part will be in the form of a One Act Farce, "The Minstrelsy of Zanzibar." In this, the spectators are carried to an island in the Indian Ocean, where they will observe the amusing and amazing adventures of two darkies stranded in the capital of the island.

Experienced Men

The two darkies will be interpreted by Louis Fautsch and Francis Mulcahy; the king and queen by Ralph Lassance and Carl Schroeder, respectively; the Grand Vizier by Elmer Becker; the King's jester by John Higgins; the chief of the guards, by James Fitzpatrick, under whom will be the King's guards, played by Paul Cooney and Joseph Janning. At the court of the King will be the marvelous Zanzibar Orchestra in which Leo Derga will play the accordion, and A. Lake, J. Lynch, G. Steiert and F. White will strum away on the banjos.

The next bit of entertainment will be the "Olio," featuring the Lawson brothers in a high-powered gymnastic act.

Old Favorites

And last on the program will be the "Minstrels of 1928." In this, Arthur Halbach will take the part of interlocutor, and the endsmen will be Messrs. Sandke, Fautsch, Fettig and Mulcahy. A chorus of twenty-five selected voices will serve as an accompaniment for all selections. During this part of the evening's fun, the following soloists will be heard: Vincent Conlon, Carl Zak, L. Fettig, E. Becker, W. Mann, L. Fautsch, Ed. Sandke, and Francis Mulcahy.

The "Merry Collegians," an orchestra of fifteen, under the leadership of Justin Conlon, will accompany the singers.

Admission Friday evening will be thirty-five and twenty-five cents.

Fred McCarthy, '15, recently visited the Academy. He is now living at St. Paul, Minn.

Dr. Martin J. Ryan, '18, has been appointed City Physician of Sioux City, Iowa.

Sylvester Smith, '23, a former resident of this city, was killed in an airplane accident in Los Angeles. He had become interested in aviation upon arriving in California, and at the time of his death was awaiting a pilot's license.

VALLEY SCHOOLS' FIRST MEET HERE

Dubuque's Central Location Favors
Inaugural

Featuring an extensive track program, outlined by the Athletic Manager, is the inauguration of something new in Local Academic circles.

On May 19th, Loras Field will be the scene of the "First Annual Mississippi Valley Catholic High School Track and Field Meet," an event which gives promise of rivaling, in the future, some of the larger and nationally prominent Prep Track Carnivals. The local affair, under the auspices of Columbia Academy, is to be conducted strictly on an invitational basis, as are the Marquette Relays, The Kansas Relays, and nearly all other leading track and field games. Invitations to this, the first of the proposed annual meets, have been sent to over forty Catholic High Schools and Academies in the Mississippi Valley and favorable replies already are being received from many. Tentative arrangements call for the usual events, with medals, suitably engraved, for the winners of first, second and third places in each event, together with a large team trophy and a relay team award.

As this is the year of the Olympic Games, there is an extraordinary amount of interest in track and field competition; much of this interest hereabouts should find an outlet in this initial meet, where competition is sure to be keen and the performers of the highest calibre.

ACADEMY STUDENT MAKES EVENING POST

Linehan's Literary Luck

Does "Literature" pay? Ask Ed. Linehan; he knows. In fact he has decidedly announced that it does. Not so very long ago Ed submitted an article to the humor department of the Saturday Evening Post, dealing with the Tunney-book Fight, and in turn received a handsome cheque.

The present issue of the Post, which appeared on the stands yesterday morning, shows that Ed's words were worth ten cents apiece; no wonder he's close mouthed these days.

Undoubtedly the article will be well worth reading as Ed knows his "English." Outside of being an "A" No. 1 honor student, he carried away the gold medal in this year's short story contest, to say nothing of his creditable work in the essay contest, and on the Cee Ay and Purgold Staffs.

THE CEE-AY

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Joseph Palen '29
Angelo Kerper '29
John Lyons '31

TYPISTS

Arthur Dixon '31

John Fabish '30

John Weidenfeller '31

EDITORIAL

THE LAST LAP

The turn has been safely made, and we are about to go "down the stretch" to the finish. Only six more weeks. Should we ease down? "Why not?" some say. "The year's nearly over; so there's no use doing any more work." That is but a flimsy excuse, for this is the best opportunity to make up for lost time, to gather speed to break triumphantly through the final barrier—examinations. In horse-racing, is not the last lap the climax, and in track is not the most surpassing effort put forth during those last few yards? Just so is it with the school year. If you fall prey to this ridiculous mumbo-jumbo called spring fever (which is really just a mask to hide the following of the path of least resistance) forget it: it is a folly to which no one can afford to succumb. The last lap is before us, the goal is not far—why not sprint the rest of the way?

—J. E.

WHY NOT?

A considerable period has elapsed since the retreat. We cannot have forgotten the peace in our hearts, the spirit of pure unadulterated joy that was ours on Easter Morn.

What could have caused this calm and tranquil feeling? Obviously, the understanding of ourselves, the realization that ideals are practical, that they carry us above the sordid and the vulgar, and urge us to do worth while deeds.

Since Easter was undoubtedly the happiest day of the year, surely it is only logical that we follow the principles which created that air of content, in securing further happiness.

If we only strive for perfection and keep our ideals constantly before us, then most likely our every day conduct will be elevated.

—Jos. M.

"LISTEN"

There exist, in every district, building, or house, many nuisances. Unfortunately, or rather naturally, our institution is not exempt. But more flagrant and disgusting than the rest of said nuisances is the one against which we are presently to complain. It is not peculiar to Columbia—proofs of its existence are seen in every locality—but here, owing to the close association of some three hundred persons, it thrives vigorously. This is that surprising gossip habit, which has its origin in the tendency of everyone (and Heaven knows we are as bad as the fair sex!) to "talk." In some cases it shows forth more than in others, and it is the "some" who should be eliminated.

This seemingly harmless loquaciousness is, on the part of most of the culprits, unintentional, and that is the reason for its prevalence. Every time one makes an imprudent remark, that hapless utterance is snatched up by the "gossip gormands" and bruited about most indiscriminately. If we were permitted to depart from mere generalizing, we might cite a few of the countless instances of misunderstanding, difficulties, and embarrassments which come about because tactless people misconstrue things they themselves do not rightly understand. But lest we become too critical, we conclude with that most homely, as well as appropriate advice, "Think before you speak."

—J. D. E.

BOARDER CHOIR MEMBERS

John Neilson, John Fabish, Arthur Dixon, Bernard Nash, Joseph Meinert, George Doyle, Clarence Crowley, Richard La Fond, Richard Barkley, Edward Farrell, John Collins, William Casey, Harold Volz, John Lyons, Steve Konkoly, James Har- nois, Edward Sheehan, Joseph Cle- men, Alfred Leick, Joseph Howard, John Takace, William Leary, Wil- fred Kress, John Doherty, Peter Pot- hoff, Charles Henry, Charles Flynn, Edward Grohens, Russell Lawson, Lawrence Baldus, Dan McCauley, Gabriel Van Den Dorpe, Aloysius Phillip, Elmer Conforti, and Michael Tornai.

KODAK GLIMPSES

During the past two weeks the Ko- dak Club has been very active in tak- ing additional pictures for the Pur- gold. They have taken a number of group pictures and are now started on the track pictures.

In taking the snaps of the track men at this early date, this year's Purgold will contain, not the pictures of last year's track team, but those which are up to date.

Those who have pictures ordered at the club should call for them when they are finished, not waiting until a week after they are finished. This expedites the work and worry of the treasurer. Cooperate!

DRESS PARADE

(Being a Review of the Fourth Acts)

Kelly, John, a salesman with the real estate attitude: slow, amiably lazy.

Kelzer, Richard, "Foiled, James McGrady!" very earnest, likes to laugh at his own jokes; occasionally handsome—not so?

Kenline, Robt: big, brawny; has shoulders, and football and basket- ball letters; doesn't always know her name either.

Kirk, Joe, has read the latest; has classical library and uses it; has low down on all sports. Quiet, easy go- ing, always ready to help.

Knopp, Ollie, the boy with the hearty grip. By no means shake hands with him, or attempt to down him in handball. Likes to smile.

Kolfenbach, Eddie, our Captain; grew tired of hearing "Let Eddie be captain." Such is fame. In addi- tion to his sports, Eddie pays re- markable attention to his studies.

Kreiser, Charles, absent? "Oh, I just dropped over to Chi for the week end and slept a little late!" Promotes fistic battles during noon hour, and always, always, always hands in his Cee Ay articles on time.

Kress, Don, once editor, (gotta be careful). Always has his class work—a little later! Has quite a head of hair; plays around at sports.

Krocheski, Joe—hard worker, yet pesky and devilish; quite brilliant at times, but in a "dumb" way; nice little fellow; obliging.

Gehrig, Paul, Football captain; big, slow, plodding; appreciates opin- ions; we can't help liking a fellow like that.

Marshall, Chick, has a deep blush which is just as active in Physics class as in society. Knows his way about, though.

Martin, John, has been a couple of editors, (gotta be more careful). Nice smile; "nize guy." Comes on time—once in a while. Knows his domesticated porkers.

McCarville, Robt. Such eyes! Oh Gurr! you oughta see the other fellow! Mac was upholding the Academy's standards, and maybe dropped one on someone's toe.

CHORAL SOCIETY NOTES

The Day Student Choral Society has again resumed practice. Twice a week the north corridor echoes and reechoes to the harmonious strains of "Our Boys Will Shine To- night."

At Benediction last Friday another member was added to the royal order of soloists—Frank Cassidy. About half the members of the Society have sung the "Laudate"; it is hoped that all members may have a chance because the experience is certainly worth while.

Syl Frommelt, speaking of Thomas More in English class, said in a seri- ous voice, "He wrote 'Life of Cole- ridge,' 'Life of Sheridan,' and several other humorous dialogues."

An English Prof recently remark- ed that as a seminarian he used to attend the sessions of Congress be- cause it was cheaper vaudeville than at the theatre. Perhaps he liked the scenery of white vests and red sus- penders.

SECOND PRIZE VERSE MEMOIRS

There is a sweetness wanting in air,

There is a footstep missing on stair,

And on the floor;

There is a love which only kn the young

And tender arms, which were a me flung,

Departed, for her requiem is Forevermore.

Her fragile beauty and her lo bloom—

Silently they bore them from room,

And through the door;

Now the softened voice that at mending,

And the brilliant smile, a lu lending,

Are all gone, and birches o'er t bending

Sing "Nevermore."

Sullen does the old house s without her,

Dreary are the walls that fling answer

"Nevermore,"

And where the empty blacknes her chair,

Greets me with its melancholy Its rotted spindles creakingly clare,

"'Tis Nevermore."

Poor feverish soul, she lies ben the lea,

Victim of man's iniquity,

Wasting away;

And where she rests, the tu upward born,

As though her heaving breast grave had torn,

In vain attempt the strengt death to scorn

And see the day.

Yet, nightly, when the hou deathly still,

It seems as though she raps the sill,

And on the door;

But if I go to see if she is the I hear her footsteps tripping

the stair,

And once more Mother's e chair

Says "Nevermore."

—Edward Schroeder

BOARDER CHOIR NOTES

Included in the daily rout Columbia Academy's annual r was the recitation of the way Cross. At this devotion the B Choir sang. In the absence o ther Kelly the members were d ed by Joseph Meinert.

Besides the weekly practice Tuesday and Thursday, the with the Day Student Aggre has been practicing weekl Wednesdays. The choir still bi-weekly at Benediction, each singing alternately.

Mike Tornai tells us th should take Dick La Fond's with a grain of salt. They easily digested.

Ed Gerber surely looks like satile basketball player in the picture. You can see him fr angles and everywhere at one

MANY CANDIDATES TRY OUT FOR TRACK TEAM

Only Seven Experienced Men; Will Miss McGuinn and Barkley

With the advent of weather that somewhat resembles Spring, the clubs have started in pursuit of new laurels. This time, however, they are seeking them in the line of track and field competition, and the prospects are none too bright. Despite the adverse condition of the track, seventy-five aspirants are daily to be seen practicing sprints, hurdles, vaults, jumps, relays, or what have you. Of this number seven are letter men: Capt. Runde, of 440 fame; Kolfenbach, with specialties in the mile and half-mile; Sheehan, a half-miler; Schwartz, who performs a la Carr; Gehrig, a weight man; Baldus, whose own weapon is the javelin; and Holbach, a hurdler. Around these men as a nucleus, the squad will be formed.

Miss Speed Kings

The absence of McGuinn and Barkley will indeed be felt. Last year this pair took care of the dashes and formed half the relay team, while McGuinn also performed in the hurdles and Barkley in the jumps. There seems to be a lack of material for the short dashes, but some of the new men give promise of developing into reliable performers capable of making at least a few points. Then, too, the inter-class meets should produce some athletes.

Many Candidates

The complete list of those aspiring to honors on the cinders follows: Capt. Runde, Kolfenbach, Schwartz, Sheehan, Holbach, Baldus, Gehrig, D. Kress, Lynch, La Fond, McParland, Shanahan, Rich Lawson, Crowley, Newhouse, Van Den Dorpe, Costello, Dea, Fabish, Krebs, Volz, O'Neill, Meinert, Finley, Souhrada, Russ Lawson, McCauley, Collins, Dixon, Howard, Mehrling, Soukup, Rowan, Toner, Rhomberg, Ernsdorff, Potthoff, Linn, Konkoly, Palen, McNally, Fitzpatrick, Brede, C. Henry, C. Donovan, McCarville, Martin, Theobald, Tornai, Weiland, Grohens, Harnois, Sandke, W. Kress, Marr, Leo, Knox, Clemens, Turnis, Higgins, Frommelt, Kane, Beranek, Sims, Takace, Gerber, Sherman, Casey, E. Farrell, Leick, Ryan, Graham, Schroeder, K. Eulberg, R. Ziepprecht, Lightner, McQuillen and Dogherty.

Basketball Standings MAJOR LEAGUE

Team	Won	Lost
4 L	5	0
3 A	4	1
3 B	3	2
2 C	2	3
4 C	1	4
4 B	0	5

MINOR LEAGUE

Team	Won	Lost
1 B	6	1
1 C	5	2
2 A	4	2
2 B	3	3
2 C	2	4
1 A	1	5
2 D	0	6

"Throw away your marbles and get a tennis racquet," is the cry of Jake Eulberg, the versatile hockey and davenport star.

MINOR CHAMPS

Climaxing a brilliant fight which has lasted throughout the entire intramural season, 1 B's scrappy quintet downed the hard fighting 1 C outfit just before Easter by a count of 14 to 12. The game, which decided the championship of the Minor League, was fully as close as the score would indicate.

After trailing by a few markers throughout the early stages of the game, 1 B began to close the gap late in the second half, and finally, with less than one minute to play, knotted the count at 12 up. At this juncture, Dick Barkley of 1 B cut loose with a burst of speed which carried him through the entire 1 C team for a counter that provided the winning margin. This dribble, incidentally, was without doubt the greatest individual bit of play seen during the whole season.

For 1 C, R. Ziepprecht, C. McMahon, and Wernimont, the big guns, made things extremely close and interesting by some really clever basketball. Barkley was ably assisted by Dea and Boyd.

Line-ups:	FG.	FT.	PF.
1 B—			
Pauley, f.	0	0	1
Gonner, f.	0	0	1
Boyd, c.	2	1	1
Barkley, g.	3	1	1
Dea, g.	0	2	1
Total	5	4	5
1 C—			
McMahon, f.	1	1	3
Ziepprecht, f.	0	0	4
Wernimont, c.	0	4	1
Tackace, g.	2	0	2
Kearney, g.	0	1	1
Total	3	6	11

VARSITY TRACKSTERS TRAIN FAITHFULLY

The pleasant weather of the first part of the week proved a boon to the training activities of the Varsity track squad, and, under the tutelage of Coach Johnny Armstrong and Captain Wendell Russell, the boys were at it with a vengeance. Prior to this week, we have been looking for blizzards, tornadoes, or what have you; and certainly the track men had no opportunity to work out in God's great outdoors. Even as you read this the snow may be piled against your window. However, we are wandering off our subject.

The preliminary sessions have unearthed a wealth of material beside the four veterans, and a team well worthy of the Purple and Gold should be melted down from the scrap iron—so to speak. Most of the field events will be taken care of, and the shorter runs have attracted some men with talented feet.

We shall note with interest the progress of Bernie Heller in the quarter and half mile, of Cy Schieltz in the weights, and of Jack Finley in the pole vault. All three of these lads got their start on the first Academy track team.

As announced in the Lorian last week, a formidable schedule has been arranged, and, if present plans go through, the 1928 season will be one of the hardest in Columbia history.

INTRAMURAL CHAMPS

The heavy 4 L team beat their smaller rivals by a score of 12-7 for the basketball championship of the Academy. Although handicapped by their lack of size, 1 B played a fine game and made their opponents work for every basket they made. 1 B was outclassed so far in weight and size that they could have had little chance of winning, but they weren't going to take defeat easily. E. Kelley starred for 4 L, making several sensational long dribbles and baskets for the winning points.

SPRING FOOTBALL FINDS VACANCIES

Entirely New Team Must Be Built

The call for material for Spring football practice assumed a new importance with the coach faced with the fact that only three lettermen and not a single regular of last year remained with which to build a team for 1928.

But the Columbia spirit was strong, forty-five men answering the call, and things now take on a much brighter hue; in fact, the line promises to be as strong, if not stronger, than last year's stone wall, and by the time October rolls around Coach Cretzmeyer expects to have a nice speedy backfield developed.

New Material

Practice is being devoted to developing the wind of players, limbering up, and line charging, with special attention being paid to the backfield. Many of the players have had a little previous experience, as they occupied positions on second or third teams and on various class teams. Speaking about the players, the second Academics deserve great credit for the large number of them who turned out instead of holding back because they think the team is only to be made up of third and fourth year players. That is not true; ability and ability alone makes one a player.

The general spirit of willingness to work presages plenty of pep when the 1928 Gubs meet such top notchers as Wayland, Des Moines Catholic, St. Ambrose, Savanna, and our friendly enemy, Campion.

ALL STAR TEAMS

MAJOR LEAGUE

Forwards—T. Kies, 3-A; Gerber, 4-L; Ker. Eulberg, 3-B.
Centers—Sherman, 4-B; Seymore, 4-L.
Guards—E. Kelley, 4-L; Coffey, 4-A; Buechele, 3-C.

MINOR LEAGUE

Forwards—Pitzen, 2-B; Schroeder, 2-A; R. Ziepprecht, 1-C.
Centers—R. Nash, 2-C; Wernimont, 1-C.
Guards—Barkley, 1-B; Dea, 1-B; Leo, 2-A.

Bill Lange, in his own strong, silent way, is considering winning the Schuster competition for a trans-Mississippi swim.

DIAMOND BALL

In the opening game of the soft ball league 2 A quenched 2 C by a score of 10 to 1. L. Baldus and John Leo were the batteries of 2 A, while 2 C had Costello, Leary, Plass and Trow. The feature of the game was a home run knocked out by John Leo of 2 A (which, however, was recalled). 2 A found no difficulty in polishing off its rivals and showed strong team play.

Wednesday noon saw the Major League Diamond Ball season open with a nine inning thriller between 3 A and 4 C. At the end of the ninth, the 4 C squad was on top, 4 to 3.

The Third Acs opened with a barrage of hits that drove in a cluster of 3 runs, their total for the day. In the second inning the winners retaliated with two markers, and the teams then played on even terms till the seventh, when, after two were out, the Fourth Year men registered twice more. The remaining innings were scoreless. Perhaps the outstanding feature of the game was the speed with which it was played, the full nine innings being played in about forty minutes. The score:

3 A	300 000 000—3
4 C	020 000 20*—4

Batteries—Brede and Ulbrich; Theobald and Tagney.

Kolfenbach, Barkley Named Star Opponents

Two Columbia men, Kolfenbach and Barkley, were placed on the All-Opponent Team chosen by Coach, Athletic Director, and basketball team of Campion Academy.

"Barkley," says The Campionette, "was an unanimous choice because of his lightning floor work, and ability to find the loop. Bouchard (of Pio Nono) and Kolfenbach receive their positions as forwards on their merit as offensive and defensive cogs in their form of attack."

Shinners of Marquette and Sullivan of Loyola were the other men named on the quintette.

Gubs' Adventure In Wanderland

April 1st marked another epoch in the life of "Gubs." To him the bright sunshine and Spring breezes brought wanderlust. When his nurse and keeper, "Bosco" Shedivy, came with his meal, the wire coop adjoining the boiler room was empty and no trace of its occupant could be found. Immediately a sign appeared on the bulletin board announcing the catastrophe, and the "day dodgers" were warned to be on the look out for the missing mascot.

Father Patnode placed an ad in the Telegraph-Herald, and a few minutes after delivery of the paper he was informed that the prodigal was at the home of a neighbor nearby, where he had arrived in a bedraggled condition.

We hope that a closer watch will be maintained on "Gubs" in the future, as Spring is the time when immature boys and dogs yield to "the lure of the open road."

SECOND PRIZE ESSAY

(By John Martin '28)

THE HOG'S DEPORTMENT

I resent the popular custom of comparing Dr. Johnson's manners to those of an equally large hog.

The doctor had all the faculties of free will and reasoning; yet he conducted himself somewhat disgustingly on all occasions, having, it seems, utterly disregarded his finer sense of decorum.

It is the purpose in the life of a hog, to eat and to live. It is not to write essays or novels, nor compile dictionaries, nor speak eloquently on all things, nor to love blindly.

All farm animals, because of their leisure hours and plentiful source of food (provided by man), must be watched over and guarded lest they indulge too freely in highly nutritious foods. Horses and cattle are put to graze, in order that, by foraging for grass, they might earn their sustenance and become hard, lean beasts. Work horses receive restricted amounts of grain that their organs, spent by hard labor, may be given new vigor. But let them be loosed in a field of grain and they gorge themselves and die.

Yet a man, eating, if possible, as much as he can, day after day, lives on. Following no rules, allowing no restrictions, except, perhaps, poverty, man disgraces himself again and again. Following its own instincts, by just being itself, the horse, the animal, dies—and man lives.

Here a comparison between man and horse. And in favor of the beast!

Yet the hog suffers from misplaced comparison! The hog who is more like man than any of his fellow beasts! He, too, like man, is a carnivorous animal; he, too, can adapt himself to any manner or mode of living; he, too, can live in dirt and filth, grow used to it, die in it—and like it! He, too, can live in luxury, in ease, in spotless simplicity (except, perhaps, if he be a Poland China); he, too, can be a model of manners and mean, and grow great in wealth of value—because of his size, while man grows great in size because of his wealth and social manner.

The female of his species can bear a litter of from fourteen to twenty-five young repeatedly and with a nonchalance capable of putting many a human to shame—and then give her life to furnish roast pork for the entire family, including the dog.

Thus we see that a hog becomes, to a great extent, just what man would have him—and man becomes just what he would have himself. So can we blame a hog for being, as best he can, what his master expects—when man seldom is? Is the hog to be held down in the quagmire of lowly comparison, when man is not even his equal in deportment? Are we just in holding him there? I wonder! Can we not find some other beast more worthy of disrepute in this phase of manners? Can we find any beast? After all, like us, the animal is one of God's creatures.

Up to the time we went to press, Cassidy had declined to state what brand he prefers to smoke.

THIRD ACADEMICS GIVE SPEECHES

The Third Year Speech Class has an attractive program arranged for the last semester of the year. In addition to the regular class speeches and debates, there is a schedule of inter-division debates, the first of which was held today. A 3-B team defended the proposition, "Resolved that capital punishment should be abolished," against a 3-A team. The personnel of the 3-B men was Per-yon, Kolck and Newhouse, and of the 3-A, Hansberry, Tom Kies and Majerus.

Basketball Captain Ed. Sheehan of 3-C, gave a talk on sportsmanship at the Nativity School Wednesday afternoon. Messrs. Russell Lawson and Richard La Fond, also of 3-C, and McNally and Frick, of 3-A and 3-B respectively, are scheduled for visits to other local parochial schools during the week.

PURGOLD PROGRESS

Considerable headway has been made in Purgold work the last few weeks. Quite a number of proof sheets have been returned, among them the various clubs, classes, officers and other group pictures. They proved to be very satisfactory.

The art staff plans to have all the picture sections in the hands of the engravers by the middle of next week. At present, emphasis is being placed on the editorials. The executive committee asks all those who have been assigned write-ups of any kind, to hand them in not later than Tuesday.

HISTORY CLUB NOTES

The Club held its second exciting and entertaining initiation at the last meeting, March 30. No casualties, we are happy to report, were sustained during the course of the proceedings. The fortunate gentlemen who came through their initiatory trials with flying colors are Messrs. Nash, Wieland, O'Connor, Weber, Cullen, Sheehan, Hansberry and Van den Dorpe. William Ziepprecht was chairman of the evening, and before the initiation, an interesting reading on "Contraband Goods in the Civil War" was given by Joseph Meinert.

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This evening, since this is Iowa Week, the Club will feature an Iowa program. Father Mullin will give a talk on Iowa history. Clarence Crowley will act as chairman, and Richard La Fond will render an impersonation. By way of variety, a one-act play entitled, "Brothers," will be presented. The cast includes Syl Frommelt, Francis Cassidy and Urban Fleege, all of whom have shown promising ability in the rehearsals.

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The History Club Museum is becoming larger every day. Anyone who is willing to donate a suitable article to the museum is asked to do so, thereby gaining the high esteem of the Club and aiding a worthy cause.

Halloa! halloa! Ernsdorf dashes century in 8 flat? Oh, minutes!

SENIORS FAVOR CAPS AND GOWNS

Monday evening the Fourth Academics held a meeting to determine whether they would wear grey caps and gowns at the graduation exercises. The final vote, in favor of the gowns, was overwhelming, the count being more than two to one.

For years Academy supporters have hoped to see the graduates don the gowns, but this is the first time that any definite action was taken. It is not only a sign of the Academy's progress but a tribute to the spirit and pride of the class of '28.

Students Enjoy Annual Free Day

Yesterday was the Scotch national holiday, Free Day, and the various students and otherwise of the Academy hung about the city like a mist, in disconsolate groups, muttering against the ill-fortune that kept them from their classes.

Some, however, were philosophical about it. The carefree Frosh amused themselves by playing marbles; the second Acs whiled away the long hours at the Public Library; the third year gentlemen went down to the river to skate (but found no ice); and the fourth year men, being Boy Scouts, took a hike. . . .

Spring holiday! Ah, pleasant interlude!

(P. S. We're "all wet." It rained Wednesday, and was a nice, gentle, March day yesterday.)

LOCAL LITERATI

A native of South Africa; a peanut seller in New York; a captain of Yale varsity in '00; now a social lion in Newport, Long Island City, Cuba City, and other beer gardens—we allude to J. Paul Newhouse. In spare moments he has been president of the U. S., Germany, France, and Indo-China, as well as "Mr. Grundy Center" at the Atlantic City male beauty contest. A great record, Paul! We're proud of you. All right, boys, three cheers and a tiger for Newhouse!

When Julien Dubuque landed at Dubuque, Dubuque County, Iowa, he was amazed to find a city with the same name as his. He was so surprised that he called a colleague to fetch his smelling salts. That colleague was Joe Palen! They had met in East Dubuque, as boys will, in Phil's Soft Drink Parlor, and immediately became close friends. They had been close before, for that matter; but now they were also pals. Julien died in a railroad accident; i. e., he fell off a cliff onto the tracks. Palen succeeded him, established the Chamber of Commerce, and founded Farley and Loetscher's. Hurrah for Joe!

Toner, unfortunate fellow, is certainly being neglected since his publicity agent, McManus, left. Does no one know anything about his romance?

The track squad is out and rarin' to go; the indoor baseball teams are pursuing their ways pennantward; rumor says Jaeger is writing poetry. Ah, Spring!

WASTEBASKET

If Casey is Irish and Weidenfeld is German, Jungles must be African.

Collegiate?

He was so dumb he thought an organizer was the fellow who played the organ and a parasite was a student of Paris. He was the kind blank who opened all telephone calls with "Guess who this is," invariably ended a declarative sentence with "And How!" He commenced a joke with "Stop me you've heard this one," and ended with, "Well, it was funny the way he said it." He met a tragic end when he persisted in talking to the two Black Crows.

School a la Shakespeare

Freshman Year: A comedy of errors.

Sophomore Year: Much ado about nothing.

Junior Year: As you like it.

Senior Year: All's well that ends well.

Clothes Sickness

"Where have you been all week?" "I had the clothes sickness."

"What's that?"

"My breath came in pants and tongue was coated."

Prof. (in class): "Tomorrow I take arsenic and—"

J.: "Hurrah."

(Sweet young thing to friend: "Really good-looking boys are scarce, I think I ought to make myself last another year.")

Some people think that "mistake" means to steal something.

Are book borrowers book keepers?

D. Nash: "What brand of cigarettes do you smoke?"

Costello: "I don't know; I'm polite to ask."

Bill Lange is conducting a campaign for the disabled horse flies.

Since the decline of horses, the poor creatures have been deprived of their means of existence, this noble friend has stepped forward in their behalf. See him any further details.

Who cares? Who cares?

Then there's the story of the low who went around the track fast he caught up with himself. He lost the race because he finished before he got there. If you know what I mean.

He: "I saw something I could get over last night."

She: "What was that?"

He: "The Moon."

La Fond tried to take a plunge in a pool-hall and injured his head—He dived off a punch-bowl.

Someone saw a crepe on house's door—"Mens sua requiem in Pace."

Of late Gabriel has shown a marked improvement in both History and English.